

10. ^LSage SoMA₃ possessor of food,
thy food-
desiring streams when thou art
filtered are let
loose like horses.

11. They are let loose in the woollen
filter (to
go) towards the honey-dropping vessel;
our fingers
have desired them.²

12. The *Soma-j-uices* go to the ocean,³
as milch
kine to their stall; they go to the place of
sacrifice.

13. IxDr, the flowing waters hasten to
our great
sacrifices when thou art mixed with the
curds and
milk.

14. Ls~T>r, we abiding in thy
friendship, desiring
to sacrifice, depending on thy
protection, desire
thy friendship.

15. Flow, SOMA, for the mighty cattle-
seeker, the
beholder of men, enter IXDEA'S belly.

16. So[^]iA, thou art great, most
worthy to be
praised; IXDU, (thou art) the most
vigorous of the
mighty ; engaged in battle thou ever
trumphest.

17. (Thou) who (art) mightier than the
mighty,
braver than the brave, more
generous than the
generous—

18. Thou, SOSLL, who art a hero,
(bestow) upon
(us) food, (be) the giver of sons (to us);
we choose
thee for thy friendship, (we choose
thee) for thy

alliance.

¹ Verses 10 to 12 occur Sama Yeda, II. 1. 1. 3. 1-3.

² * f. our fingers desire tie Soma juices In order to cleanse them again and again.

³ The wooden vessel in which the Soma is collected.